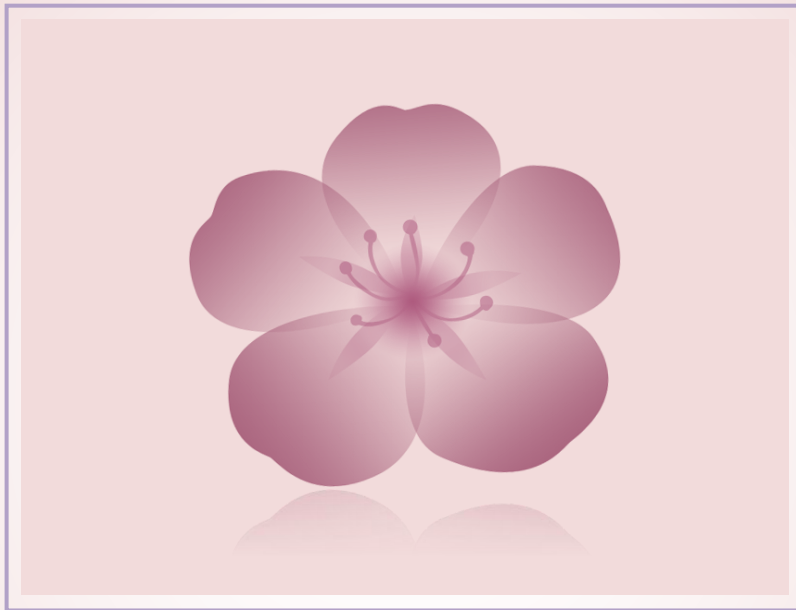


# ANGELS OF LOVE



BY: JAKAYIMA LISETTE BATISTA REYES



Angels  
Love Us

## INTRO

Is there something she does not want to get? I am really doubtful about it. She wants everything and everyone. In this conversation she would be the center of interest. Oh my goodness, does it REALLY matter? I do not think so. For centuries and centuries the big question has always been the same. Is this an exercise, a practice? Or it is real life. She has the answer to every question I ask. Devices I have not invented yet. She is the new technology. She is the old one too. I just want to stop this writing and leave. But I cannot. I have begun and now I have to finish it. After all I am doing nothing except writing the ideas that are coming to my mind. I am studying the Secret and I am not to be thinking negative, just positive. But the truth is the truth. My truth is my truth, I cannot handle my thoughts all the time, and neither can I with my feelings. Well, I feel good while talking about that girl. Her name is Amanda Siegfried. I am José Guadalupe Téres. I am to write about the angels of love for three hundred and sixty five days, one whole year, one page per day. Will I be able to do that? I have no patience. I would like to finish this in one week. But in having more patience and finishing this content in one year I would be exercising my ability to listen to her, talk to her, and write about her. I cannot believe it. I am almost finishing one page in about fifteen minutes! It is a real success and a blessing. I am not doing it just for me. Most of all I am doing it for her.

## CONTENT

Is she reading this right now? I do not know. But if she is, God bless the reader and the author. Angels of Love is a title I chose for her. It comes from a dream I had, I do not remember the dream itself. I just remember that I was given this title Angels of Love for a book. I can now say that she is the main character of my story. She is the masterpiece of my dreams. For her I am capable of doing anything anywhere. She is my girl, the girl of my dreams. I feel like a monster that is able to achieve any goal in life. She must know me by now. She is an angel. I do not know how I would be able to deal with this world without her. I do not care who will read this. I just care about her. If she is the only one reading it, I will be totally satisfied. She is my inspiration. Since I was a child she has been the one beside me. For good or for bad, she is been there for me and I have been there for her. Can you hear my words sweet princess? They are all for you, just for making you feel good, joyful, happy, loved. I know I am not the only one who loves you. I know that you have many admirers and many people who will give their lives for your own wealth and health. I send you my personality, my way of life, my secrets, my memories, my dreams through these letters. Yes, letters, because this entire book is full of letters for the princess of my dreams. Nobody is interested in my writing of these magical ideas. Nobody is trying to force me to write this. I must confess I am not an English

speaking person. Sorry for my errors, I am not using a bilingual dictionary either. I just trust the computer dictionary right now. I just wanted to express to her all that I wanted. No cheating. No copying texts from the Internet. Not consulting any English book.

Here I am again writing. There is no separation between these pages but you will notice the pauses I make and the moments I start to write again. Well today it is my major concern if she knows how to cook. I would like to give her a magic life. A life with servants doing everything for her. My nightmare is to see her as a housewife. No, no, no, it is not for her that type of life. She deserves the best things life can offer. Otherwise, she would be dead inside, just waiting for the physical death to take her. But before that her spirit would be dead. I do not want to imagine her doing house chores. My goodness, what a pity! She belongs to nature. She is an artist. She is a masterpiece. I bet she prefers to die rather than having to accept the life of a slave. The man she chooses must be the one who gives her everything she wants. The man she chooses must be the one who treats her like a real queen. She will just need to occupy her time in developing the magic of life, in cultivating her soul, in doing all that can be done to access to Heaven on Earth, and Heaven in the afterlife. It is something every woman should possess. The key to a magical world full of pleasure, full of people to serve you because you are beautiful, you are smart, you are unique, you are magnificent. Because in helping you to stay like that they will also taste the wonders they are also capable of achieving. She must be the model of all virtues, all assessment, all love. It is not laziness. It is she directing all her power toward higher self. It is she celebrating the life God has given her. It

is she mastering the skills of grace and tolerance toward the heavy burdens every living creature chooses to carry each and every day of their apparent miserable existence.

My mind is never in blank when I think of her. The mysteries of this universe are no mysteries at all for her. She herself is the greatest mystery I have ever known. Her eyes are so profound, so full of roads every traveler would never doubt to travel. She is fond of animals. She loves them. I am not very fond of animals. I am rarely fond of anything, but her. Time passes by and it is like nothing changes in her. She is the same person I knew when I was a child. A child of hope. A child of possibility. A child of magic. A child of heart. I ignore if she likes me. Sometimes it seems like she does like me. Sometimes it seems like she does not like me. I do not know for sure if I like her. Sometimes I do. Sometimes I do not. But why does it matter? We have known each other for so long. She does not look like a mom. Will she ever look like one someday? I think that even if she chooses to be a mother, she will look exactly the same to me. Mothers usually sacrifice themselves for their children. Some do it. Some do not do it. They think the child should learn to be independent and teach them to do so. Mine is not like that. She is always protecting me and thinking I am still a very little kid. Well, this does not always happen that way. Sometimes she just let things go, become furious and say I am an adult already and must learn to do things on my own. To sum up, I do not understand mothers. I am not one. But I do understand her, as just a woman or as a potential or already mother. But what am I saying? I just can understand her as my soul mate, if I can call her like that. I think she is something I will never be able to understand, never.

That part of her, that magical part is the one I am interested in. Just that. The part that makes me feel similar to her. The part that both of us surely want to attract all the time. I mean we are greedy, I mean all the time. To attract the magic of life all the time.

It feels like Christmas when I think of her, when I feel her, when I admire her. Everything turns out to be perfect. The weather, the environment, the people. Christmas is a time when you are joyful. Well, I feel joyful because I think that she is coming and making my life happy with her innumerable gifts. She knows my tastes and preferences. I also give her joy and enthusiasm. She is my angel. She is as magical as Christmas time. Hey, my darling, are you thinking I am going to leave you someday? Never in this life or the other. You are my queen and I would never do that to you. The same way I think you would never leave me. I need you. You need me. I need to drink water every day to survive. I need to drink you every day to survive too. She is a blessing I will always accept as already mine. She belongs to me. I belong to her. We are one. I never imagine my life without her. It would be a torture. Something simple, something without grace. I do not have to control this feeling because it makes me feel good and everything that makes me feel good is very welcome to my life. Am I talking nonsense? I do not think so. I am expressing all the things that come to my mind. Are you bored with my ideas? I hope you are not. Come on, this story is about love. You will surely have a she in your life. Share it with me as you read these lines. The way she makes you feel is the main topic of this conversation. She is the one that makes you feel truly magical. She is the one that represents your purpose, your strength, and your reason for living.

She must be the center of your universe. Maybe this may look like a repetition. I do not care. I will never be tired of blessing her.

Numbers are important for her. I am trying to describe her inner side. That is why I like to talk about these things, these traits of her. Yes, she loves numbers. She even gives them meanings. For example, I remember that 49 is project, 29 angel, 66 demon. She loves the lottery and bingo. She loves to find or decipher the symbols known as numbers in clothes and objects. There is a story behind each number and sometimes she writes and tells that story by following her beloved numbers, like they are the cue to the mysteries of this Universe, like everything is connected in numbers and gives us clues about the past, present and future through numbers. Well, I think it is time to stop talking about numbers. I have to confess that I love them too. The way she uses them is something I have always envied because she knows exactly what is going to happen and why is going to happen by looking at these toys of her, numbers. Did I mention that she has other toys she likes to play with? She is like a child and I love that part of her too. In fact, I love most of her. I say most because it is usually difficult for me to love parts of her that I do not understand. However, I also feel that those parts are just external, they do not belong to her truly magnificent nature. It is true that we are all connected to one mind. So it is wise to think that the parts I do not understand about her and that I hate because I do not understand them are the same parts I still cannot recognize within me. It is just fair to give us time to get to those places, those hidden places. And it is love, of course, the tool that will allow us to grasp the meaning of our desires and will help us build an affectionate



force, a positive force, as Rhonda Byrne says. This is the force that does not have to understand you to love you. So I do not need to understand her to love her.

Sometimes I try not to direct my attention toward her. It is useless. One thing and the other thing remind me of her. She is my cage and she is my freedom. The words I utter here in written form come from my heart. There is no order, no limitation and nothing to be ashamed of. These are just words. You may enjoy them or simply think and express this is nonsense and you are not going to continue reading such a crazy criteria for wanting to be heard. She would not think this way. First because she is the star of this movie and secondly because nobody has ever entered her feelings the way I am doing it right now. I do not plan to write something coherent, organized and logic. My intention is to get to her heart. She also loves nonsense writing. The reason why this is so is the same I use to express myself. The heart is the one talking here. I do not think of rules for writing. I do not occupy my mind with thoughts of grammar, lexicon, and coherence. I occupy my mind with the feelings I have for her. The first things that come to my mind I write them here. My Goodness, I am so happy right now. I feel imprisoned by my thinking of her but at the same time she is the one that sets me free. She is the door to other worlds. Those are her worlds. They are my worlds. I just ask you to try to understand me the same way I understand other authors who write, read, talk, think and feel her in some way or another. She is our inspiration. I must emphasize this indeed. She is the very beginning and the very ending of our novel. She is not a fictitious character. She is REAL. Our novel is based on a real story.

She is the real story. I do not know for sure if I will be able to write another page and dedicate it to her. I would say the same thing I know. But this exercise is really exciting. I get unplugged and that is my main objective: to be connected to her.

I still believe in miracles. She is an angel of miracles, an angel lost and found. I have found her and she will make all my wishes come true. You may be thinking that I am someone who just wants to use her, but it is not true. When I say miracles and wishes here I mean a world full of joy and happiness. A world I can share with her and she can share with me. As I said before we are one. I can also make her wishes come true. I can also make her joyful and happy. Maybe this is a utopia, you may be thinking, not in this world! He will not be able to please her and she will not be able to please him in a world full of problems, in a world full of misery, in a world full of contradictions. I bet you are wrong. And I think you are wrong because when I say world I am talking about a different world. I am talking about a world previously formed in our mind and heart. This a world created by and for her. A world created by and for me. There is no war in there. There are no enemies in there. There is no pain and no sorrow in there. This world has been built based on all the wonderful memories and illusions we both have of each other. Everything was in blank at the beginning. Then we painted our magnificent personalities, the parts of our beings that just radiate peace, love, wonder, magic, blessings, enthusiasm, optimism, freedom, understanding, pleasure, miracles, clearness, brightness, kindness, faith. This is a heavenly place where our souls can reach the ideal state of existence. So if she is reading this right now she will

understand my motives when I say that she will make all my wishes come true. Because at the same time I will be making her wishes come true too. I am really eager to share these thoughts with her. To make sure she is at the center of my imaginative journey. She is the one I am pursuing. And I am the one she is pursuing to set herself free. Does she know about sadness? I do not think so. She sees life as an unforgettable adventure full of surprises and good dreams. She lives each day as if it were her last. She just thinks of death sometimes. She wants a good death, you know, to die peacefully and fast. She enjoys this world but does not have any suffering in leaving it someday. She will be part of another reality. However, she will be remembered, so there will be no possible spiritual death for her, just physical death. Nothing is secure now, just death. And about my opinion of the topic of death, I also want a fast and peaceful death. Eternal rest of the body that will be part of nature when talking about physical death. But eternal splendor of our spiritual being. No need to eat, no need to drink, no need to sleep, no need to clean yourself, no need to go to the bathroom, no need to whatever need you may need. She will never die after all, I will never die either. Our existence in this world will never be forgotten. At least I have these words written here and they will be kept by her in the deepest oceans of her heart. I do not believe in the afterlife and neither does she anymore. She used to have that idea some time ago, that spirits would come and would take her with them. She used to believe in ghosts. Not anymore. We were frightened due to these beliefs. That did not allow us to have fun with our lives right now. But those ideas are gone. Nowadays she believes that her body will die while her marvelous spirit, made of love

and kindness, will continue to exist in this life and will be part of every creature of this world. That is to say, both of us do not believe there is hell or heaven after we die. We are profoundly bound to the fact that if there is any heaven or hell, it is about our positive or negative thoughts and feelings about this current world we are living in. There is a sacred world we have created for ourselves. But what does she really want? She wants nothing because she has everything. It is said that there are two sides for a given problem. What side does she prefer? If she has everything then it will be logical to think that she is both sides. I know you may be thinking I am a little nuts for reaching that conclusion. Well let me ask her. I am sure she would agree with me. And do you know why? Because we are one. She is one with me and I am one with her. So if we travel to the deepest levels of her understanding we will discover a heart and soul overflowing with passion about everything. A heart and soul accepting whatever gift you may have for her. She does not know rejection. That implies suffering and she is a girl of happiness and joy. That means if you are on the negative side, she will go there and rescue you and bring you to the positive side again. But you must remember to understand the hidden part of herself. That part is one you must grasp first in order to receive the blessing God and she have for you. She does not need a cellphone to do that. She does not need a computer to do that. She does not need a television set or a radio to do that. She herself becomes the means to attain virtual reality. And she is also the means to change outer reality into an ideal state. She has manifested these characteristics since she was born. Sometimes she thinks she is of no value at all. She becomes a writer of these ideas and her mind and heart

consider these practices a crazy stuff of her. To rescue people in the outer world? She does not have the right to do that, it is nonsense. But it does not matter what she may think. She continues doing it. There is no logical reason for doing it, but there is no logical reason for not doing it either. I just dedicate like 20 minutes to this daily writing. Do you think they are worthless? Well she thinks they are the most valuable minutes of all my life. All of a sudden she is out of focus. Something happens and she does not know where to start or where to end. Her perfect world is gone. She is left outside the house of her mind. But I do not think she is out or in. She is just temporarily removed from the danger zone. She must return to her fantasies in order to try again. In the middle of the chaos, is it possible to be safe? Is it possible to be you again? Is it possible to do things in the real world while being able to stay in the virtual one? She gets silent. She is waiting for a miracle to happen. Just breath, just breath she repeats to herself, just breath, everything is going to be OK. But again she is lost. She becomes a lost angel again. There seems to be no help. The world is apparently against her. But she knows this is a lie. There is nothing and there is no one against her. It just herself trying to find herself and trying to do things the right way at the right time. But she must realize, if she does want to get peace of mind, that nothing in this world is perfect. The reason why there is problem arriving into her life is the forgetting of her ideal world. The forgetting of all the things in HER world that makes her a perfect angel. She is capable of doing everything she wants and she is capable of doing it the right way. This should happen inside her first. And writing is one of the best ways to clarify her ideas and her feelings toward the outer

world. At then she may not be right in this world, but she will always be right in her world. If she does not understand this and calm down she may be even think of killing herself. This may be so because she forgets her spiritual being and is forced by herself to try to accommodate her inner world to this apparently contradicting physical guidelines. They come from different worlds, they are not one mind. One mind, our union with one mind, begins in the inside. So she just have to realize she is perfection from the very beginning to the end. She just has to take one step at a time.

What is love for her? Is it a feeling? Is it caring about others? Is it caring about oneself? She thinks love is looking at the wonders and magic of human nature. It is recognizing the warm and gentle energy flowing to and through your heart. An old decision dies and another one starts anew. There must be love at some point or at every point in order to continue the never-ending story of your life. She believes in love with all her heart and mind. You may think she cannot capture its power one hundred percent of the time. Most of us cannot. Nevertheless, she is capable of replacing the tremendous effort for something more natural and pleasant. After all, love cannot be forced. It is a positive energy filling every space of your being IF you let it. You have to give your permission. She loves love. It is a powerful feeling that makes her feel like the best person in the world. Everybody who is in love becomes an eager consumer of its benefits. Am I talking about benefits? The love we feel for nature, the love we feel for our partner, the love we feel for ourselves are all free manifestations of our magical universe. The results we get when feeling it are not benefits. They are blessing and miracles we enjoy experiencing. If we are talking about

occupations and obligations, our primary occupation and obligation is to be love. She wakes up every morning feeling and thinking that she must feel and think love before anything else can take place that day. However, as we have said before, love is our occupation and obligation, as derived from the deep and effortless practice of feeling good.

When life gives you goodness, why should you reject it? She thinks that you can imagine these blessings, just imagine them and it is so unreal when you get them. But you should ask life for these things and be grateful since the very beginning of this adventure. The source of these happy moments is love. She is an angel and we are angels too. Sometimes we become lost angels. When we cannot control our emotions, when we forget that we are only perfection in our world, when we find just difficulties in every problem instead of looking at its possibilities. The birds sing, the flowers are born and grow, the sun and this planet shine, the heart beats, the mother and father nurture, the book is written, the painter paints, the musician creates music, sings and plays, the dancer dances, the teacher reveals the knowledge, the wise man and wise woman teach about life, the music gives you strength, the imagination leads to creation, human beings breathe, animals survive, the worker builds, thinkers set you free, players attempt to win, inspiration conquers the heart, magic is sprinkled like magic dust on life and death, housewives make home feel good, magicians transform the natural into the supernatural, happiness picks up the successful ones, colors beautify the physical, mind beautify the spiritual, illusion takes you to a heavenly place, literature gives written art meaning, money is the instrument for shopping, shopping brings you the material world, rhythm

marks the pace of movement, dreaming gives you rest sometimes and active preludes at other times, medicine keeps your mind and body calm momentarily, and love, yes love, embraces every one of these and more, and drives you excited, passionate, absolutely magnificent when you really dare to feel it. It changes your physical world. It gets your inner philosophy into action. Forget about it and it will conquer you faster and will take you to its castle of TRUE belief.

I feel sad today. You cannot escape from your mind. She says I should get myself unplugged from technology, Internet, whatsapp, etc? It is useless. It is the mind. I do not know how these little negativity becomes huge. It is depression. My mind always loves to play big fantasies and it really believes they are true. But when it comes to the true facts, it is powerless. Yes, I know that imagination is the first step in the creation process, but you should learn to accept how to get the positive meaning of the things that become real from your imagination. That is, sometimes you do not get what you want, you get pieces of happiness that may bring what you really want. The thing is my mind is focusing on exactly what I would like things to be, and when they are not like that at the first moment I get disappointed. She says those thoughts and feelings separate me from what I want. I must admit that she is a little cruel sometimes. Maybe she does not know it, but she becomes exactly like me at some points. Is she conscious or unconscious about this state? I really do not know. I guess she is that cruel to make me get in contact with my inner voice, my inner capacities, my inner self. I think she does it on purpose. I think she is just trying to help me become strong to my own punishment. She tries to teach me how to ignore



the negativity and continue with the positive stuff, But right now I am sad and I am trying myself to listen to her little voice instead of mine. Sometimes I do not know the difference. She is talking to me through signs, indirect words, indirect messages? Is this true or is it my imagination too? All this writing is the product of my imagination after all. I know I won't overcome it. Maybe it is not real, but it will always be a therapy for me and for her too.

There is always a match for everything. You can find the partner to every living and nonliving creature. All forms of energy find their counterpart. She is my other half. Or my other total. The other part of our whole. She is the reason for my existence and I am the reason for hers. The birds sing because I can hear them. The birds sing because she can hear them. But she is even more analytical than I am. She listens to their singing, she listens to my talking, she listens to universal mind. I guess one part of the whole complements the other part, so she complements me. Do I complement her? It is really a mystery to me. She is the only one who can know the answer to this question. She is the one who can prove my words and thoughts and feelings. We establish a beautiful connection. I can be unplugged from everything else, but not from her. We are one. Every time I get unplugged, she brings me to the reality I must be supposed to be in. Just for appearances. She knows better than I do that the inner world is perfection and we want to stay there as much as possible. She loves to be there too, but she also knows that while living physically in this material world our souls must not be apart from it for too long. However, she is responsible for reminding me of the real reality found in the spiritual world.

That we are manifesting this spiritual world in ourselves alive. That we do not need to die to enter it. It is our inspiration, our imaginative window, our eternal paradise, our secret place, our source of power, our source of peace, our source of love, our doorway to creation, our supply of infinite and divine existence, the place where we connect with the one mind. She and I become lost angels when we forget about this dimension. She and I were born and got separated from our Father God and only will be part of Him again when we die. But she and I were left with this staircase that communicates with Him while being lost angels in this physical world.

She always tries to make the most of every event in her life. It is like a celebration. She carries those moments with her to the ocean, the sea, the beach, the woods, the animals, the rain, the schools, the hospitals, the parks, the magazines, the church, the religious mass, the cathedrals, the tall buildings, the small towns, the job, the office, the soap opera, the movies, the theater, the restaurant, the sky, the ball park, the football field, the bathroom, the living room, the library, the bookstore, the mall, the grocery store, the humble house, the mansion, the swimming pool, the bird cage, the free bird, the zoo, the supermarket, the neighborhood, the pizza restaurant, the kitchen, the vegetable and fruit market, the party, the funeral, the wedding, the baptism, the graduation ceremony, the street, the Mother's Day, the Father's Day, the Christmas celebration, New Year's Eve, Black Friday, Halloween, Thanksgiving, Patriot's Day, the bus trip, the ship trip, everywhere and everything. There is no place she has not visited. She loves traveling to exotic places. She loves traveling to the not-so-exotic ones too. After all everywhere seems exotic to her. She can visit one place

and then go to the same one and find even more exotic elements than the first time she went there. She belongs to the new class, but she belongs to the old one too. She adores everything new but the old fascinates her too. If you ask me if I am the same, I would surely answer you, yes, I am exactly like she is. I love exactly what she loves. All of because she and I are one. Period.

Does she get frightened sometimes? Yes, she does. When things do not happen the way she wants them to happen. In these cases I bring her joy and happiness out of the darkness. You know, as I have said before, life in this world gets empty all of a sudden. She may have all types of tools to survive this emptiness, but she may lose focus and become scared sometimes. Is there a solution for her? I cannot help her directly. I just can tell her my story and she will try to build a new story free of any negativity. Her mind and heart are such a pitiful mixture when faced with this situation. Nevertheless, there is always a door to freedom, a door that is difficult to find but it is there. You just have to get unplugged, connect to your inner world and continue your journey to the one mind. There is hope, I assure you. You feel like you live in a Terminator dimension, everything is destruction, everything is scarcity, everything is poverty and pain. You feel alone and worthless. Your self-love is suffering. You try to get to the top of the mountain, but you fail in every attempt you make. Things get better, then they get worse. It is like a roller coaster of emotions, and feelings, and beliefs. You think of the future, and the future is not so far, it is right around the corner. Change becomes your greatest enemy. You just want to stay in the same place, in the same time. You do not want to move,

however it is the movement you fear the one that will bring back the peace to your mind, heart, body and soul. She understands that too. When she re-creates the story, the suffering, the emptiness, the destruction, the scarcity is gone. You return to your happy and phenomenal world. You stay there, let go, recharge and come back to battle again. I wish there would be no battle. I am so tired of that. She says I should not be tired. She says I should think, and live and feel our world, just our world, and then the outside circumstances disappear.

Another page, my goodness. I am still alive. My parents are still alive and healthy. You know, sometimes I think I will not be able to finish this book because something catastrophic will happen in my life and it will oblige me to stop all this nonsense. I remember writing something similar, like a diary, when my grandma was in the process of dying. I forced myself to do it. As I said before, this is like a therapy. The difference with that manuscript was the fact that I was not thinking of HER. You know, the SHE that is now the main character of this story. I was only talking about myself. I ignored her. She was not at the time with me. When I say we were born together I mean a life that I am just remembering now. I had no clue years before of her existence. My soul discovered her a few years ago. You must understand that our knowledge of each other is something telepathic, supernatural, metaphysical. It was a dream I had that ordered my soul to write about angels of love, she, me, and if you let it happen, you. You must get clear about the fact that I am writing without an outline or a guide. I am writing what is coming to my mind, my heart, my spirit. To give you an example, If I read this some other day I myself may get confused by my own words. But

she will not. She understands every single word I am painting here. I am trying to be sincere, if you think that what I am saying here is nonsense, guess what, I sometimes think exactly like that too. Nevertheless, there are parts that are so beautiful, so out of the ordinary, that I feel this dialog between she and me has become my elixir of eternal goodness. That is, it makes me feel good while writing it.

My feeling mechanism tells me she wants to do something big for humanity. She has become a celebrity and wants to use that position in this world to change things for the better. She does not think herself perfect to do that, but she does think her perfect world can have a profound influence on this outer world. There are moments when she really feels good, like she is capable of reaching the stars. She wants this physical world to see her in this positive phase and wants it to be created by following the perfect patterns of her existence. In doing so and really trying to become the best it can be, she thinks this world will find the way to connect with higher self and establish the beautiful relationship she is capable of having while living in this perfect state. The difference is that she wants this connection to be permanent. That is to say, everybody and everything feeling identified with the one being, the perfect model, the unique source of all love and kindness. She cannot understand why this connection is broken in herself. She does not only want to cooperate with the transformation of the outer world, but wants this same transformation to get to her heart, body and soul and become permanent in herself too. She wants to be happy all the time. She does not want to repeat the process of recharging, and then coming back to the same darkness surrounding her mind, making her a

weak creature. She wants to be a strong creature of God, our Father. She wants to transmit strength, love, peace, wisdom, perfection all the time. She wants to be the angel God sent to this world to make it a better place to live. The question I ask here is, can this be possible? Is she thinking properly? Oh, my goodness, I love her. I admire her. I am one with her. Should I be asking these questions that bring doubt to her existence? The logical answer is that I should not. Then I ask, is this the way an angel of love can find its true self?

It is difficult to explain her plans. But if you know her, it will be easy. The first step is to try to think the way she thinks. I have said she believes in the world inside her. She can feel totally good when connected to this world. Everybody can. We just have to be conscious that we are lost angels only when we get separated from the imperial world. That is the way I call it now imperial. Where did I get the word imperial? I really do not know. It just occurred to me to call it this way. I think it sounds good. Imperial, yes, it is a pretty fascinating term. Well, following the previous idea about her, I think that I think like she thinks. I believe in the unseen and get sad when I am not connected to the imperial world. She and I even get sick every time we do not take care of our inner capacities. When we focus on the physical and its limitations, we are useless, we do not recognize the relationships between the things around us, in short, we become lost angels. It is the motivation that brings the inside what gives us power. For example, if I say that my parents do not want me to have fun, this is obviously a bad thought that creates bad feelings. I do not need to know if it is true or not. She would tell me that I am creating a negative reality with my thoughts and

feelings, that I am polluting my inner world and this cannot be forgiven. I am originally an angel and I am the only one who can choose to become a lost angel, not my parents, not my friends, not my partner, not the world. So she tells me to re-think things and create a world in which there is love and peace with my parents. The moment I do this, I get conscious of that perfect world and then I reach happiness. That happiness already exists in the imperial world. I just have to feel the happiness inside. This is all that is required from me. I do not need to see it manifested in the outside world. I just have to find it in my inner universe and feel good about it.

Next step is to be aware of the two personality traits she has. There are always two sides of the same thing. There is a positive side and there is a negative side. She has a little voice that corresponds to the negative, imperfect world. The imperial kingdom is always positive. She is always trying to keep connected to the imperial world. She knows it is the right thing to do. Nevertheless, this little negative voice is present in her projects, in her dreams, in her undertakings, in her life. As we said before, it does not belong to the inner perfect world. It comes from the physical limitations of the brain. It affects her body, her mind, her heart. Her plan is not to stop it because what you resist, it comes back again stronger than it was before. What she does is to re-write the story. The voice appears, speaks and then she uses it to speak again positive thoughts. She thinks, however, that it is a better way to proceed. This way is to stay calm and inundate your mind with just positive thinking. You have to practice, to learn, to train your mind, to ask the Divine so that your spiritual being becomes the winner, the one connected with the one above and the one

below. This process takes place in this life through the staircase leading us angels to the intermediate world that communicates us with our Heavenly nature, with the One, the Supreme Being, our Father God. Always remember, she states, that our purpose is to bring this world to our imperial world and live this life according to the Law of Love. Sometimes we get polluted by thinking we belong to this material world, by making it part of our nature and thus we become lost angels. But we do not belong to this world. We are perfection. There is our imperial world, then the Heavenly place where we connect with the One, and then, the Heaven we come from. While we are alive we just have the imperial world and the Heavenly place. When we die, we return to our Heaven.

Another step she points out is about Love. She means the perfect version of Love. The Love that is given without asking anything in return. That is to say, we do something for someone because you love him or her. If you love him or her, which is our true nature as angels, you do not begin to search for the reasons why you did it. You do not begin to figure out how that person will be able to do something for you as well. If we say that this is unconditional love, we are redundant because love is unconditional. You do not have to even think about the prizes you will receive from another person or from Divine Source, in case you believe in Him. You do not have to get angry if you are not given anything good in return for your help. Or you do not have to become happy by expecting and/or receiving some reward. Love is when you get joyful and rewarded by the mere action of contributing to the inner joy, the inner happiness, the inner peace of that someone who is more than your friend. He or she is your family. He or she



is your brotherly or sisterly angel. She or he does not have to do something for you in return in order to become what I said before. That way you will assist that person from your heart, from your soul, from your higher self. The very reward is obtained the moment you decide to share your love with that angel's love. They and you become one with Divine Source. That is your blessing, your satisfaction, your prize. You are given the opportunity to please and be pleased by being under the influence of the law of love.

She also likes to play mind games. By mind games here I mean creating stories by imagining a connection between words, numbers, pictures, movies, TV shows, news, events. As I said before she loves to play with numbers, like 49 is a project devised by 29 an angel, or by 66 a demon or lost angel. I do not know, it may be absurd for you, but it does not only help her to memorize and remember things but to actually believe this is real in a certain dimension. It would be somehow indiscreet to say these things I am revealing about her, but she has given me permit to do so. We are one. I also accept these traits of her because they are mine too. In relation to numbers, their meanings just occurred to us, it is imagination, you do not know how these thoughts happen, you just happen to have them. It is our world, but we really want it to be yours too, like to connect with your world and find out we think the same after all because of our connection with Divine Source. Well, following the idea of the mind games that we stated before, she loves music lyrics. Her mind is also open to discover stories about her, about me, about you, in these melodic narrations. She can listen to them and imagine the composer and the artist are talking about her, about her intention to do something, about her plans for the future, about

her present feelings, about the things she enjoys to do, about the things she does not like too much, about the love they feel for her, about the traits of her personality she needs to emphasize, about the traits she does not need to show publicly, and so on, and so on. She gets excited and feel connected to Divine Source immediately. She feels they are communicating with her souls connected to Divine Source, to heavenly place. She feels like an angel of love with their wonderful energy.

She is not sorry for falling in love. Of course, she is proud of being in love. There are no sacrifices for her when it comes to love. Love provides her with everything important in life. Love is the material our Father is made of. When talking about love, nobody can ever try to make fun of it. It is not right, it is not cool. We talked about the unconditional nature of love. But here we want to go further. She and I want to express that there is nothing wrong when you are in love with someone. You get overflowing with the truth about the imperial world. You are an angel of love. The one for you at that moment is an angel of love. You become one with Divine source. And here we have the topic of sex. Sometimes we refuse to talk about it while expressing ideas of spirituality or divinity. Right now she wants to make sure that you understand she is talking about sexual contact too. Some people refer to it as something dirty and feel sorry for themselves or for other people who practice it. I want to make it clear this is not the case with me. She wants to make it clear this is not the case with her. She appreciates love, she has experienced love, she is showing how love changed her life for the better. She would really like to change the previous viewpoint for a more transcendent vision of the physical union between

human beings. Again I would never be sorry for love. She would never be sorry for love either. Those who feel sorry deserve our respect because I admit our outer world leads us, she and I, to think this way sometimes. But the reality of the inner world is that love is pure, love is a blessing, love is magical. We are angels created to honor love and make it our daily companion as the enlightening force of our existence.

What does she think about money? She believes in prosperity, in abundance, in wealth. When she was younger she used to be a very material girl. She enjoyed buying stuff that she just used for a short period of time. She did not pay much attention to the price. Now she considers money a useful tool to get everything we want. I am more in favor of saving. But if you think about it, it is the same. We save money to spend it after all. What varies is the moment. When saving you develop a patient state instead of an anxious one. I am not saying she is anxious. She earns a lot of money in comparison with myself. Then I ask myself, why is she richer than I am if we are one? Maybe the difference stems from the fact that I am the part of her that does not give money the importance it should have in a material world. I am full of thoughts of physical limitation sometimes. She is a spiritual being and she knows how to live with style, comfort and spirituality. She uses money to facilitate her relationship with physical reality. She thinks that money is energy and it attracts other forms of energy. There is an open mind operating in this girl. She believes, really believes, in the unlimited nature of this energy called money. Everything is the way you think, she tells me. You just have to become conscious of your divine right to enjoy everything you want. She continues to say, I used to

consider myself a very materialistic person. But now I understand that what I attracted through the energy of money was energy too and I had to know how to direct this energy toward my higher purpose, which is happiness. So money is supposed to exist to bring happiness, joy, good feelings to our life. The law of love will help us have access and use the money that has already been deposited in our universal accounts. We are angels of love, and we deserve to have all the money and the progress it brings.

Does she need someone to live happily? She needs most people. She needs her family. She needs her friends. She needs her partner. She needs her child. She needs me. Is it a kind of childish dependence? She is not mature enough? She is taking advantage of other people? She has to grow? She is too lazy? Is this a kind of sick dependence, something she must be ashamed of? I am one with her. I would not accept this as a parasite lifestyle because if she is like that I would be like that too. No, no, no, she is not like that. I am not like that. If I see my soul under the appropriate spiritual microscope I would say I live according to the time and space I should occupy now. That is, I am living in the now. I must confess I am always worried and terrified by the fact that my life is so easy and I have so many people doing things for me. I worry about my worries. There is nothing real to be worried about right now. I worry about the future. If I am not ready? if I am not prepared to assume the responsibilities I ignore now because they are assumed by my people, my helpers.? Should I envy them for being so skillful and capable of doing everything they want? The easy and the hard work have no difference for them. They know a little bit about everything. Should I be able to continue with their task? Or I would be a worthless creature crying

and sick of my own business? Again this is something from the outer world, and I am perfect in my inner world. I should not be worried about all this stuff. She says I must continue loving her and this way I love divine source and this way I acquire the power from the inside that will give me strength in the outside at any moment I need it. Well, I know I should trust her. I need to trust her. She is my completion. She is my sisterly angel. She is one with me and divine source. We both are angels of love.

What a gift she is! I am Yang D'Elle. Everytime. I become confused, exhausted, tired of such an extreme thinking, she appears like the angel she is to tell me I have to calm down, to relax, to recover my inner peace, to silent my mind, to be quiet, to enter a higher reality as the angel I am. I must admit it is hard for me to do this, she has to repeat it and repeat it and repeat it. To remind me. There are lapses when I listen to what she says and turn tranquil momentarily, just for that brief period I feel I can touch the stars. Things do not seem so difficult. I can bring my present happiness to the future. I see myself living the life of my dreams, the life she wants for me, the life I want for her. Because you should know she does become confused sometimes and then it is my turn to make her feel at ease and calm. There are times, if you believe there is such a thing as time in the spiritual world, in which our souls can just access the wishes we want to come true in this physical reality. But when we are there, in the imperial world, these wishes are so perfect, so magnanimous, so incredibly beautiful. They do not require action on our part, we just have to use our imagination and they become real. They are. They really are. This is the mechanism by which they get in touch with physical reality. There are no

coincidences, there are no chances of luck, there is no specific method to see these wishes manifested in our outer reality. They just exist. My greatest happiness is to think of them, to have contact with them in the spiritual world where they truly are, to connect with her and with divine source to become grateful that they are given to us all the moments we really need them. She is as excited as I am by simply and magically see our wishes come true. This gives us what is needed to continue walking in the arenas of this world. Here we may become exhausted if not connected with our dreams, our precious dreams.

She loves her mother very much, but she is trying to do things differently. They are the best friends. Her mom is always worried about time. She wants to do almost everything ahead of time. For my girl time is an illusion. She is more concerned about being free. You know, to be able to navigate in the oceans of uncertainty sometimes. To be able to let things run without the control of the mind and the body. To let events flow and trust they are going in the right direction. She connects with higher self, with divine source, with imperial world and that is it. It is just a matter of internal direction. It is like you pray and things become what you want them to be at the perfect timing. You enjoy the process. You enjoy changes. You enjoy whatever it is that is happening at that moment. It is our heart, our soul the ones that know better than our physical applications do. I know it is hard to behave like this. I myself am under the direct influence of mother habits. But I am trying to do things differently too like she is doing. She teaches me to be natural. She is making me a more spontaneous person. She loves to take me to the vast universe of understanding and

pleasure. It is in this universe that we can be ourselves, that we can really reach the wishes we want to achieve in our lives. Every time I get anxious or feel that someone else is making me become anxious I think of what I want. I think of my dreams. I do not put any pressure on it. I concentrate on the beautiful and wonderful stuff I want to get. Then my mind is on that. My body is on that. There are no obstacles between me and my dream. There is power, there is strength, there is the positive force of love empowering me. When I get relaxed and do not care about time or space, I can touch what I desire and see it manifested in my life. I feel it in my life right now.

Destiny: is it written or we write it down? She says it is both. Our Father God has written our story, but we have the free will to change the parts we do not like very much. The other parts stay the same. In addition, this concept of destiny just applies to our human nature. Our divine nature as angels has no destiny. We just live in our dimension in eternal happiness and pleasure. There are no bad times, or good times. There is no time. That is why she is so eager to remind me to remain in this state of consciousness. But I am constantly trying to keep a balance between this physical life and the spiritual one. I do not know. My mind gets broken by thinking too much in correcting my past deeds with the hope that I will bring the imperial state to this current state of affairs in the outer life. I think that at some point I can erase my own errors and their heavy burdens, I think that there will be a point where a positive transformation will take place and will replace the negative atmosphere. It is like you are having a lot of fun and you feel it will last forever. This mostly happens when you are a child, a very little one, and you do not have to worry about

anything or anyone. You just have to celebrate the happy moments flowing and flowing in your life. Others, adults, will take care of the rest. You enjoy yourself and cry when something is wrong. When it is solved by others you come back to your happy world and that is it. You do not get discouraged by your fellow citizens. You do not lose concentration on your outer, magical activities. She says this is possible in adults too. But you have stay in your spiritual world if you want to have real fun in this outer world. She herself belongs to the group of people who can do this. But she admits there will always be problems that interfere with this complete happiness. Because, and once again, in trying to attain this balance we become lost angels in this physical reality, and this happens constantly. All we can do is remember we are angels of love and celebrate it as much as we can. After all when we connect to divine source like we are trying to do it right now we can taste the beautiful essence of the Heaven we will return to someday. So why do we have to become sad for not being able to experience this physical pleasures for the time we want to experience them if there are heavenly pleasures we can experience forever now if we choose to? We belong to Him and He belongs to us. It is our eternal fountain of happiness. When something physical that pleases us ends we become sad, frustrated, irritated. When something spiritual, eternal, magical starts, it will never end, it is for us to enjoy it forever. I think, and I am sure she thinks the same, the problem arises when we try to harmonize that world with this world. What is the real one and what is the imagined one? In order to avoid confusion, I always call this world the real one while the imperial world is the imagined one. However, I agree with her when she



states that she feels the spiritual world as the real world. Of course when you see yourself as an angel, you think this way and it is undoubtedly the right thing to do.

I am scared to be lonely. I can be by myself, but I could never be lonely. I need to feel that she is with me. She is always there to remind me I am an angel of love. I have to repeat it until exhaustion. We both are angels of love, and humanity represents angels of love. You may say this is a higher title, but it is exactly what you are. You are to bring love and light to this physical world. But you do not have to trust me, you have to believe it is true. You have to feel it in your heart and soul. We were part of the Supreme Being, God, we continue to be part of Him in this life and we will return to Him when it is our time, God's time, to say it better. She should not be trying to remind it to me because it is my nature, I should always feel like the angel I am. I must depend on myself and on the Supreme Power, the Almighty Force of Love, our Heavenly Father God. Nevertheless, I become weak sometimes. She becomes weak sometimes too. She and I become lost angels sometimes. It happens when we get pitiful about ourselves, when we forget about our purpose, when we can be found in the outer reality instead of the inner world. This conversation is a great opportunity to be found again in the imperial state. This conversation is a wonderful moment in our busy physical lives to realize we are angels of love. Our mission, our "Law" as angels, is to practice and give love to ourselves, so that it can be manifested in the outer reality. The UNCONDITIONAL nature of this force is priceless. We are not to give it to others in physical reality in order to receive it. We already have it. As angels

of God's Love, we receive all the power to deal with imperfection directly from Him, from the moment of our conception to the moment we die. Everything is love in the inside, the challenge is to manifest it proudly and significantly in the outside.

The types of fears I have are mostly related to my relationship with my parents, with my partner, with my neighbors, with my friends. I am afraid of what they think about me. For instance, when I charge someone for the job I do, I think it is too high or too low. The payment must be according to the time I spend doing the task. But sometimes I feel too shy to ask for the fair payment. I know I should not feel this way because everyone charges for his or her work. Even The Secret Teachers who are so beautiful people charge for what they do. Well it is true some of their material is free. I do the same with some of my work. However, I ask for the money in other situations because I deserve it. I would like to be strong enough to ask for the payment. The main reason I am so weak is that I think the person or another person will help me, in one way or another, in the future and that is more valuable than money. It really is, but I would like to have both, help and money. Another case related to my fears of being liked or not, has to do with the money I spend or that I simply give away. At the beginning it feels good, I feel like a wonderful person helping a person in need. But later on when they require more and more and more I am like, is this the right thing to do? I feel like someone being used or manipulated. I would like to have a balance, you know, to help the person but at the same time receive the money I deserve. She does receive the payments she earns in her job. Her recommendation for me is to try not to take things too seriously, to try

to have fun with the experience. It is important, she says, to keep in our heart and soul the love humanity is asking for. My thoughts and feelings should be directed toward gratitude. I should be grateful for all the things I have: health, wealth, prosperity, her. That the person requires money, and I feel I should give it to him or her is something that must come from my heart. Maybe that person has offered me things that money itself cannot buy. Love is priceless. She says we sometimes require earthly things and this has nothing to do with love. We enjoy the other person's company, the other person's physical and spiritual help, the other person's character, the other person's kindness, the other person's talents, the other person's psychology, the other person's understanding, the other person's talk, the other person's...just name it. As angels of love our main reason for being here sharing the outer world with our brothers and sisters is to become sensible to the positive energy that exist in the "here and now". She suggests I should learn to relax and celebrate the blessings our contact with humanity brings to our earthly existence.

Still another case of my physical life that is part of my worries and fears, the worries and fears I have mentioned before without specifying very much about it, is the contradictory feelings about my future. I consider myself a very fortunate person right now. My age is beyond the thirties and I still have the blessing of having my parents alive and healthy. I just have to focus on my job, I do not have to worry about cooking, about washing, about cleaning, about ironing, about feeding the animals, about building fences, about cutting the grass, about repairing the car, about the car maintenance, about managing the family business, etc., etc., etc. My

parents take good care of everything every day. But the question is will I be able to take care of them when the time comes? I have not said yet I am a very nervous person. Hospitals make me feel nervous. House chores make me feel nervous. The family business makes me feel nervous. Even though I am good at teaching, schools make me feel nervous too, that is why I work at home. I am afraid of going out too. Wow, I cannot imagine myself doing the duties as perfectly as my parents do them. I cannot imagine myself helping them with their aches and pains. I cannot imagine myself taking care of their health by myself. What does she say about all these? She insists on being positive. I should use my imagination for good creation, good thoughts, good feelings. I will survive. Even if I do not get married and do not have a partner who can support me in these situations, I will always have Divine Source. I will always have my Supreme Father to give me light as the angel of love that I am. I also have her to receive all the guidance I need.

Maybe you are asking yourself right now, what is the purpose of writing all this? What is my interest in describing such experiences of myself and also of that girl? In addition to have become a therapy, I need to share these ideas with you because there are people out there who think the same way I do. There are no coincidences; everything has a motive, a reason, a purpose. I should emphasize that I am not a native speaker, but I try to write this content with as much clarity as possible. But what I really want is to show you this kind of soulmate relationship that helps me understand the existence of that spiritual world, that imperial world, that heavenly place where we find ourselves as angels of love, as angels of God. I feel that

if there could be no separation between that world and this physical world, our biggest problems would disappear. We would find the solution to them all in a matter of seconds. Yes, it would be like something magical, miraculous, beyond any logical explanation. I sometimes sit here saying, oh I do not have anything to write today. Nevertheless, out of my blank mind there is something my spirit wants me to transmit. That girl has become a great influence for me. As I said before we are like brother and sister. She knows what I am going to say before I even know what that is. It is valuable, no, essential to have a person like that in your life. And this connection is possible because we see each other as angels, found angels of love. The moment we become saturated with the details of this outer world and forget the inner world we become (you must know it by now) lost angels. My insecurities about being able to finish this book are part of that. My fears and worries about the future that does not exist yet, that can be built by myself in the most appropriate way, are part of that. My unpleasant memories of the past are part of that. My feelings of disappointment about myself are part of that. My forgetting of the precious "here" God is giving me to enjoy it is part of that. My anxiety for pleasing others instead of pleasing myself first is part of that. My shy character and insecure personality are part of that. My lack of enthusiasm about the little but significant things that happen in life is part of that. My mind full of negative thoughts and prejudices against my brothers and sisters is part of that. My unplugged occurrences with her and with divine source are part of that. My sudden sadness or melancholy is part of that. My lack of gratitude for the things I have in the physical world and also for the things I have in the

nonphysical world is part of that. My impatient attitude toward the events of my life is part of that. My lazy behavior toward the things I have to be doing for my own good, development and survival is part of that. My impolite behavior toward her and toward the physical world sometimes is part of that.

Sometimes I feel I do things beyond my capacity and capabilities. I am quite conscious that I am an unlimited being and should exploit my potential to the highest level. Nevertheless this does not have anything to do with the unlimited facet of my being. What I am trying to say is that I am able to do a task by keeping pressure on myself that it is not good enough, that I have to make it to perfection, that it is not finished yet, that it requires more time to do it with precision, accuracy, wholeness. But the fact is that if I do not make myself responsible for the results of what I am doing I feel like a failure. At the end I feel that other people finish doing the same task with no difficulty at all. They can even have fun in whatever activity they have to perform. She says that is my perception about things. She thinks the other people do have more experience in doing what they are doing, they concentrate on the task but find time to relax, to converse about other situations, to accomplish other goals, and still are able to finish the original work on time. She states that in spite of the fact that outer world is not as important as inner world, that the physical world should be a reflection of spiritual world, and that I am very good at that, it is necessary for our survival as angels in this life to be able to manage these activities without any kind of obsession of course. It is important to establish that balance between our worlds to create a more pleasant existence. I do agree with

her because I do not only feel lost when I get unplugged from divine source, but also when I get unplugged from the outer world. I mean to be connected to that wonderful imperial world feels so good that everything seems perfect, all the pieces fall into place. But my real problem, my real challenge will always be to bring that magnificence to this outer world. I know, I know, I am simple. I am black and white. I am stubborn. I am even rebel. Maybe those people just pretend they are having fun while doing their tasks as adults because they are that, adults. They accept that they are mature; that what they are doing is what adult people are supposed to do. And they are not going to take it so seriously. But I do know their minds are always in motion, like they are getting ready, getting prepared for whatever duty life has for them. They know they have to do what they have to do. And they accept it. Period.

My life is full of fantasies. I do not know for sure if this is an advantage or a disadvantage. My world of fantasies allows me to do the daily routine without becoming conscious of what I am doing. Sometimes I am listening to my favorite music and performing daily tasks becomes automatic. I do not have to think about it. I do not have to analyze how boring and repetitive they are. I just go with the flow. My mind does not pay attention to the action, but is listening comfortably to the song and at the same time is giving the orders to my body to do the physical task effortlessly. There is even more intensity and pleasure in the whole process. She tells me it is the right thing to do, that is, to become free and let our inner feelings lead us toward the beautiful place where our soul is having fun, where our soul gets more at ease, where our soul provides us with energy to be happy

first, and then do the earthly routine. She thinks that fantasies are part of the creative activity of our inner paradise because we have to use our imagination to feed them. Then they feed us with joy for doing whatever is expected to do daily. This does not necessarily mean house chores. This also covers the happiness found in brushing our teeth, taking a shower, brushing our hair, getting dressed, having breakfast, and so on and so on. The person reading this manuscript right now would ask himself or herself, but why does this guy NEED such a complex procedure to perform these simple activities that are to be done as habits or routines? The answer, my dear reader, is as simple as these actions. I NEED the motivation, the stimuli, the reason. It is not the motivation, the stimuli and the reason for going through these activities per se. The cause I am talking about has to do with the extra energy produced during them and that moves my world in the inside with the excuse that I should be listening to music, for example. It is like needing that excuse for creating these fantasies and getting the energy I need for the day to create. It is good to have fun while doing any activity. I always asked myself why The Secret Teachers emphasized the point about getting to have fun before performing anything. I think the above explanation is enough for me. We have to create the environment of happiness first. Anyways, don't you think it would be awesome not to do the daily chores? Wow, happy you think the same. She is a master at that. She just does what brings her fun, what makes her feel good, no exception.

There is something bothering me lately and it has to do with the competitive and the creative mind. I understand by competitive the characteristic of a person or organization that is trying to be the first one in



relation to other people or other organizations. They look at their results and try to make them better than those of the outer world. The creative mind focuses on the inner connection with divine source. I understand by creative a person or organization that is always using the abilities and talents he or she has within to be one with divine intelligence. My problem is basically envy. I am blind to see the positive traits of my personality and how to use them in my favor. Instead of feeling grateful for my accomplishments and trying to see the multiple benefits of being the best person I can be, I become fearful of the progress made by others in their lives. They are like threats. I then see myself as someone insignificant in comparison with these people. I even become sad because they can do things that I cannot, or that I am not able to do yet. I also feel frustrated, disappointed and angry. How can I be successful in almost everything if I cannot stop being so shy, so silent and so careless in learning new skills? These people I mentioned before are active, talkative and skillful. They know what they want, even if it is something small, and they do everything to get it. I am not good at remembering faces, remembering names, remembering people, remembering places, etc. These people know almost everybody because their jobs and their daily activities demand it. I would like to be living in that world of duties, but at the same time I feel so comfortable with my life that I do not want to go through a life full of trouble. I think this is what makes them strong, the challenges they have to face and the real stories they have participated in. The solution she offers me is to be the creative nature of my heart and soul, to be free, to enjoy my existence, to be grateful. Life in the outer world is not easy,

especially for a person like me who tries to hide from it instead of using the creative forces to feel good and build my best future. Divine substance is always with me to make miracles happen and to show me my purpose: to love. In relation to the physical world I should try to do the things that I am to be doing. That is to fulfill the roles I am given, the roles I attract in my daily life. To tell you the truth she is the only one who really makes me feel valuable. But I know that what she really wants is not to make me feel valuable. She wants me to feel loved. What is expected from me in this outer reality? To do my best each and every day. What is expected from me in the spiritual reality? To feel, give and receive love eternally.

I do something wrong. I feel guilty. But I do it again with the hope I will be forgiven. I create a mental picture in mind that gives me the reasons why I did what I did. It is like cheating. You just want to see your truth, not the truth. You try to manipulate events with the hope of changing them into good or justified behavior. You may even create rewards for your actions or outline the benefits of what you are doing for you and for the people around you. On the other hand, it is said that when you do recognize your faults then there is no blame for that. What does she think about it? She says there should always be a second chance, and a third chance, and so on and so on. Does this apply to every bad action? She is aware of the fact that there are really big errors that the outer world may never forgive and forget. She says it depends on you, because you are the one connected to divine source and divine source is love and only love. You yourself are an angel of love that has been sent to this physical world to live a life and then die to return to original substance, to our beloved Father, and stay with

Him forever. So death is not something bad. You lose your body but your soul stays in the spiritual world and moves through the staircase to the doorway to live eternally in Heaven. No matter how “sinful” your physical life might have been, your soul is sent to God and stays there after you die because you were created as an angel of love. You may become lost here in this outer existence, but you find your permanent place with Higher Self the moment your soul gets totally separated from your physical reality.

What if we never grow up, she and I? That would be wonderful! We should remain as children forever. It is in our spirit. It is in our soul. Sometimes people concentrate too much on daily chores, on daily challenges, on daily duties, on daily problems, and they forget that part. Yes, I know, they have parties, they celebrate, they drink, they eat, and they have fun. But I think they have fun as adults, not as children. They try to escape from their routines for a moment, but they return to these obligations easily and with stronger attachments. Then the cycle again, they celebrate, they have fun and they return to the same life as adults, like there is a price they have to pay for being happy. You may now be thinking, but, hell, what is this guy trying to say? We are adults, we NEED to fulfill specific tasks. Our mother demands it. Our father demands it. Our grandparents demand it. Our partner demands it. Our children demand it. Our home demands it. The school demands it. The community demands it. The country demands it. The truth is I may not be the one to try to explain this. I have no obligations right now. But, what about her? What would she say about it? She does have obligations in “real” life. Well, she says it is possible to live as children in an adult life. We can sing, we can dance, we can make gestures, we can

play. This is even more necessary if you have kids. However, you should also have a life of your own, your private, your secret children's world. Life is meant to be fun in all aspects. We still have a life, we are not dead yet. Even when dying, our spirit is in eternal joy, in eternal celebration with our Father because we are going to be totally united again. He WANTS us to be happy, to be like children, to be angels of love in this life too. We should never forget where we came from. It is our kingdom, our imperial world full of pleasure, kindness, excitement, and wholeness. It is our job to transmit these emotions to the others. It is essential to feel the world inside us as a world of passion and enthusiasm. Just imagine how it would feel to live this way all the time. And it is supposed to be that way. So I do not feel ashamed to be a child of God anymore. I follow her example and everything is all right, everything falls into place, everything is full of energy to express what we really are. This nature of ours should never be rejected.

That there is a power within us that protects us and guides us? Yes, it is true. And it is also true that the heavenly energy that we receive as angels from our Father can make our existence in this physical world more pleasant only if we let it. We have to believe it is true. Faith is our bridge to communicate and experience this power to its fullest potential. It is the ingredient to activate it. You may say, but how can this be possible? This guy said we are angels, so we are made of this power and we can use it whenever we want. She and I say, yes, we are angels of love, but again we have to admit that in this earthly existence we become lost sometimes because of our bodily conditions. So we have to really know and be 100% sure in our spirit that we are angels of love. And the mechanism is the one I

have mentioned: faith. But what is faith? It is our means of communication with divine source. It is the deep understanding of the perfect nature we inherited from God. It is the most beautiful relationship of love between the creature and its Creator.

Is there a secret to be successful in life? Everybody is born with the seed of success. You feel like an angel and your happiness is reflected in your actions, in your successful outer life. But what does success mean? If you are a good person whose achievements represent an example to be followed by the people around you, that, for me, is success. You are in perfect alignment with God and are eager to express the many gifts He has given you. You feel grateful for having the life of your dreams and celebrate your blessings every day along with your family, your friends, your partner, your children, your community. You do not feel envious of other people's success. You work with a creative mind and develop all your personal abilities in the area or areas you enjoy the most. I say "enjoy" because you do not choose what is important or wanted by others, but the kind of areas in which you feel enthusiastic, dynamic, competent, happy, a child of God. You do not have to work "hard" to succeed because you are having fun with it. Yes, I know, it can be hard at the beginning. She gives examples of persons that had a very difficult childhood and then became prosperous and successful. Nevertheless, this began to happen, the glorious life began to smile to them when they discovered in their heart that they were angels of love. That is why they could connect their material world with their spiritual world and their "sacrifices" turned into opportunities for becoming better social persons.

We are the dreamers. For example, my dream is that my books can be read by millions of people. Her dream is that the world becomes more open-minded and be totally pro-peace and pro-love. You may think these are really big dreams and difficult to come true. You may say, oh I feel you should try to do your best at more realistic dreams. She wants to live in an ideal world here in the physical world, but most (not all) of the events that are broadcasted in the news point to another direction. I admit that my life today does not have a lot of meaning to me most of the time. There are so many physical duties I should be doing and I am not doing them. I try to ignore what I do not like and I do not know for sure if I am doing the right thing, you know, to IGNORE what I do not like. I am always trying to look for the things that motivate me and writing is one of these things. She is an artist, is well paid, and wants this physical world to be more like our spiritual world. I would like this place, this space, this written peaceful house to become our refugee, not only mine and hers, but also yours. Nevertheless, these ideas of a perfect reality are not in danger of extinction at it may seem. They are in the hearts and souls of our entire humanity. Deep inside and not so deep inside we have dreams, we have hopes, we have faith. So the most important characteristic of us all is that we are angels of love. We have the capabilities, the knowledge, the wisdom to carry out any project related to the realization of our biggest dream: to live in harmony, in peace, in love in this outer world. The more we think, the more we talk, the more we feel about it direct our energies toward that goal, that dream. Everything we do is in alignment with our higher purpose because our Father God is the One guiding us. After all we are sent to this

world to be happy. We are already good souls because we are born from the same Good Father. We just have to believe we can bring our community of love to this earthly place. She and I believe now that we have done a great job to fulfill our purpose so far. You believe in us and we believe in you.

I need to be original. I should not imitate others. I mean I should be a good person not because the people around me are good but because I feel in my heart that I should be a good person. When I write I should be original, it does not matter if I make mistakes. In reality I am never wrong as far as what I create comes from my heart and soul. To explain it better, I consider it correct to remember the inspirational ideas and actions of outstanding and not so outstanding people. Nevertheless it is wonderful to celebrate, taking those principles into consideration, the flow of our own conceptions and original feelings about the world we share with these characters, who, we should remember, are angels of love just like we are.

Sometimes I feel like I should be doing something more “useful” like cleaning my bedroom or my bathroom, preparing the food, etc. I feel somehow guilty for being sitting here writing my story and her story. But it relaxes me, it makes me feel comfortable, it tells me this is what I am supposed to be doing in the “now” time. Writing this “stuff” is more than doing what the creative mind originates. It is constant communication with my inner self. I may sound repetitive in the content of this book, but believe me sometimes it is necessary to emphasize certain points in order to state new ones. In addition to telling a story and explain what angels of love and

lost angels are for me, I like to express my feelings as a human being. Since there are two parts, the usual, normal and concrete physical part, and the beautiful, magical, miraculous, amazing spiritual part, I am always between the two. I myself become lost sometimes to demonstrate how awful is to focus on the negativity of the outer world instead of bringing the positivity of the imperial world into this material reality. When I become lost she is the one to guide me to Divine Source to then enter into the universe of light and blessings. There I am able to see my flaws as one attending a seminar of self-improvement that is taking place, not in the outer world, but in the inside realm. You may have noticed how I introduce the “she” pronoun in the middle of my conversation because this is not only a conversation between you and I, it is also a conversation between she and I. She is my complement, my soul mate. In fact we are all soul mates but the interaction between she and I illustrates it better to the ones who are still somehow skeptic about this point, too significant and too central point of this written content. She says (notice how I introduce the “she” pronoun here again) I should be courageous to be writing, that is, to be doing what I like the most. I take a precious time to connect with her and with the world inside me and to express splendid relationships between this physical world and the spiritual world. She feels this is my gift and I should take advantage of it to communicate with the other angels of love until our higher dream becomes true forever, not just for a few minutes or in a few regions. It is our higher dream to live a permanent atmosphere of love and peace in the physical context while being connected with our Father as our only source of blessings and happiness.



Whenever I write I ask myself, am I satisfied with what I have said in these lines? I say yes most of the time! This is so good. She says one MUST be doing what we love no matter the outside circumstances. This sounds similar to The Secret teachings. I really love The Secret by Rhonda Byrne. She does too. If one is not doing what one does not like, then the time should be spent in what we do like. It is even logical to think this way. But there are times when we ourselves reduce our own possibilities to do what we love because we think the outer world is more important than the inner reality. I understand this well. We also think we are selfish, we are doing nonsense, we should spend our life with the people around us instead of focusing on our feelings and ourselves. There are people who do not even know they have feelings. Or they try to hide them most of the time. I ask myself, would it be better to live a life the way it is presented to you, the way you attract it to you, the way others tell you to live it? I do not have an answer for you, I am selfish, I just have answers for me, and it is that it is not true; it would not be better to live a life like that. I suffer, I know, when my attention is so closely put on myself, on the reasons, on the causes, on the analysis, on the purpose. But I dare to say I am having fun with my suffering because, as it is said, the darkness shows me the light. I cannot control it so easily, but it makes me remember that I am not only human; I am also an angel of love. When an angel of love, an angel of God is not satisfied with this outer world it becomes this way, and this way calls her, and calls Him. She knows and He, my Father, knows there is something missing. And do you know the best part? She and He come to heal you, to help you, to protect as far as you feel you need it. It is your faith, not your

suffering in itself, the energy that demands her and His love, your love, the love of our community of angels. We may be different in our outer image and form, but we are the same energy our Father is. When I am lost, she gives me her medicine. When I take my medicine, I get connected again through the staircase to my heavenly place, the imperial world, that world standing before Heaven. Who cares about the “solution” to the problem! I know I am the problem when I am not feeling well, but She loves me, you love me, My Father loves me no matter what. That love is all I need because...I am made of it. I am the problem, but I am also the solution to the problem. The antidote to the venom is me.

She and I have found that the conversations with God represent a wonderful way to activate our faith. These conversations are better done at night, before I go to sleep. What am I to tell Him if He knows everything about me? Well, these powerful exercises are designed for me, not for Him. That is to say, it is my faith that has to be strengthened through the practice of this inside dialog. God is inside me. I connect with His magnificent existence and I let Him renovate me with every word I speak to Him. These conversations take place when I tell him how I feel, when I ask Him to guide my every step, when I forgive myself for not loving Him enough, when I let my heart be healed by Him, when I choose to have Him as my devoted Father, when I accept that He is not my Judge, but my beloved Creator, when I get blessed by listening to His sacred wisdom, when I decide to follow It no matter what, when I get my soul cleaned by His omnipotent energy, when He promises to take me back to my higher

place, when my inside world gets richer and prosperous with everything I say to Him and everything He clarifies about me.

There is a sensation of emptiness when I do not talk to Him or listen to His messages of love through a variety of media. I wish I could always be connected with Him, with her, with my angel nature. It is so incredible to feel the love, the kindness, the warm touch of their hands. I do not try to call their attention. There is a real sensation of emptiness that attracts their help almost immediately. It is like calling the emergency number and getting the respond I need every time. I receive the perfect answers and apply them as I take a spiritual shower of hope and possibility. Then I can remember the reasons why I asked for help and I am given the right tools to be happy again. What about some of you who do not believe He is real? She says it would be like a baseball game with no umpire to control the whole thing. I agree with her. We are not trying to prove the existence of God because we believe in Him. You should remember that we mostly care about ourselves, about what we think and what we feel. This book has been created for those persons who believe in God. I admit I used to say I did not believe in Him. Nevertheless, I realized I used to say it because I wanted to call people's attention, to make them give me reasons, justifications, theories to demonstrate His existence. If I did not believe in God now, I would not have written this text. If we are talking about angels, we are talking about our dear Father. And if we are talking about lost angels, we are including in this group those people who say they do not believe in Him. It is obvious that one of the situations in which we get lost is associated to the fact that we do not let Him guide us, protect us, love us. When you get

hurt for any reason, you may even blame someone for that, and that “being” could be God. So this tendency to negate His existence is useless because in the previous case when you blame Him, you are emphasizing His existence. I really cannot imagine someone whose mind, heart and soul do not contain an image of God. I am sorry, but I cannot imagine something like that and neither can she.

Sometimes I think I am living a fairy tale right now. My viewpoint of life is sweet and kind. I know I have said in multiple occasions in this manuscript that life is so hard, that it is struggle and pain. Nevertheless in those cases I am talking about the life of other people or my vision of my own life in the future. But the reality of my life now is beautiful. The thing is that I would like it to be that way the rest of my life. Sometimes my mind is full of negative thoughts and pollutes my wonderful existence. Another thing I have to admit is that maybe I see the life of other people as something hard to live, but in many cases they enjoy it like that. It is difficult and brings problems to them sometimes but they consider it worth living it. They have gone through so many situations that require a lot of sacrifice, a lot of hard work, a lot of effort: however, there are people who have fun with most of the challenges life presents to them. They even say that when they grow old, they are going to have something to tell their grandchildren. I ask myself right now if I will be able to deal with the struggles, the difficulties, the challenges of life. I get scared when I deal with these thought. She says I have to trust God and to trust myself as an angel of love. I have all the necessary “equipment” to make any progress toward the solution of each of these situations. There will be other angels showing me the way to the

perfect resolution of these events. So I trust her and continue with my present journey the way it is now.

Sometimes I do things and I am not sure about the outcome or the results I will get. Somehow I feel these things will be useful to the person or persons that decide to put them into practice. I even hope they will love them. I just try to follow my heart, my instincts, my intuition. This book, for example, does not have coherence or logic, but it is like a new invention to me. She feels identified with these ideas. I hope at this time other readers feel something magical when having contact with these humble content. You never know, she says. Creation brings so many beautiful “coincidences”. There has been a process for trying to transmit what it is written here. She likes the process. She adores the way I look so spontaneous and assertive in expressing the theories and applications of the “angels” topic. It is more than a simple topic. It is something that may seem impossible to describe in words. Nevertheless, I have found the way with her help, of course, to explain our viewpoints, our beliefs, our sensations, our internal manifestations of the concept of angel of love and lost angel. We trust ourselves, we trust our feelings, we trust our heart and soul experiences, we trust God. It is incredible how I sit here with nothing to write about and all of a sudden I begin to write what comes to my mind. I remember I said I was going to write three hundred and sixty five pages, but I do not want to sound repetitive. So maybe I will not write that amount of text. I will stop writing about the title when I could feel satisfied and maybe that will occur soon. I do not know for sure. She will decide. She does not consider my writing repetitive. She says I have to emphasize certain concepts that are

essential for the reader to grasp the whole meaning of this book. As you may notice she does care about you, my dear reader. And she also loves to be cited and be the center of interest. Well, she thinks that every time she is mentioned, the angels' realm is brought to the center of interest, and, of course, our beloved Father is brought to the center of interest too.

There are people who say I do not know anything about life. I have the tendency to pay close attention to other people's lives and feel like I am living their experiences. Unfortunately I choose to live the bad side of those experiences most of the time because I do not find enough novelties or exciting situations in my current life. I have to admit that I live in a kind of shell right now, and according to The Secret, I have attracted this shell. But I have fun with this world. It is peaceful, it is tranquil, it is comfortable. I even wish other people could have a wonderful world like the one I am enjoying at this very moment, both physically and spiritually. It is abundant, it is prosperous, it is unlimited. Nothing is perfect, I know. Well, if you are talking about your inside kingdom, it is perfection. I would call the physical world imperfect. So when I talk about my wonderful existence, I am addressing both worlds, because, to be sincere, I still have no difficulties or challenges in my outer world either. She says there are contradictory issues in my being because I feel I have to think negative to attract positive. That is to say my mind functions in a "false", undercover way in which I feel I do not deserve to have all this abundance, all this prosperity, all this happiness. I then create strategies to "live" an apparent dark, sad, difficult situation in order to say: Oh God, I have enough, bless others with this happy life instead of me. According to her, what I am really saying is: God,

continue blessing me with this extraordinary life because this way I will attract good luck, by thinking the opposite to what I really want. You may be familiar with this. It is like when someone tells another one to break his or her leg as a way to wish good luck.

I feel like there is a little personality inside that needs to be calmed down all the time. There are moments when I forget it and try to run away and leave it like that, screaming and telling me things, negative things, about my past, my present, but mainly about my future. How do I try to calm it down? For example, I use The Secret teachings and tell it, oh, you should focus on what you love instead of what you do not want in your life. I also say, we are safe in the present time, so, focus on your present instead of the uncertainty of the future. I cannot promise it that everything is going to be all right in the future because that personality knows I am telling lies, it knows that nobody, only God, knows about the future. But, you know, it is so illogical. It knows that nobody knows about the future, just God, but it worries about the future as if it knows about the future. It is a crazy situation between it and I. But do you think she does not have this personality too? She does have it and she also has to deal with it and to try to calm it down. We help each other when trying to control it somehow and to change craziness into intelligence and creativity. The main reason why we can deal with it is the same reason why we can deal with everything else: we become lost angels when we forget about the heavenly place, the imperial world, the inner reality that is beyond physical mind and physical circumstances. That reality is what connects our heart and soul with our Creator God. We always need to trust His Divinity, His

Omnipotence, His Intelligence in dealing with problems like the little personality inside. I once wrote about My Inner Voice. It is not the same thing. My inner voice comes from her, from my other part connected with God, my soulmate companion, the girl of my dreams, the one who is always trying to guide my higher self when it becomes lost and empty.

Is it possible to renovate the physical body by giving proper quality attention to the love for the inner self? She and I think that yes, it is possible if we dedicate Supreme emphasis on the energy we get from our Great Designer. It is a matter of paying close attention to the things that do not add positive value to our inside structure. These things come from external sources. They may make us feel good for some time, but then they disappear, and we also have the influence of external elements that are very negative, very harmful, very heavy at the beginning and all the way round. We are to feel light, to feel joyous, to feel pleased most of the time in order to regenerate the physical composition of our mind and body. One of the methods that can help us reach this goal is the conversation with God. We need to be really connected to our higher self. We need to be totally involved in getting the pure energy flowing through our heart and soul, the energy that opens in the physical world these channels of communication with our Dear Creator. We have explained in previous pages how this can be possible if we really let Him answer all our questions, when we let Him be the wonderful Father that He is, when we let Him bless us with His love, kindness, peace and, of course, happiness. It is when we accept ourselves the way we are that we can establish extraordinary dialogs with our beloved Father.



In addition to the nightly conversation with God that has been exemplified in previous pages, there are other ways that we have found useful for this purpose of renovating ourselves physically and they have been presented in the book *The Magic* by Rhonda Byrne, Day 7: the magical way out of negativity, the glad game. In this chapter Rhonda Byrne states, “First, choose one problem or negative situation in your life that you most want to resolve. Then list ten things that you are grateful for about the negative situation. At the end of your list, write: Thank you, thank you, thank you, for the perfect resolution.” To illustrate this point Amanda and I chose the practice by Rhonda Byrne. We have called “ten positive things”. We inserted our own examples based on experiences from our daily lives. These are challenges that we believe have been or are to be solved as we repeat these sentences daily or at the moment we need the solution. We put our faith on them and visualize our Creator is listening to what we are saying because He really is, all the time. I emphasize the word “physical” here because the following exercises apply to the outer world, the outer challenges. It is necessary to remember that as spiritual beings, as angels of love, we are perfect. All she and I are trying to do is to bring that perfection to our physical world precisely to erase our state of lost angels. So here are some instances of the practice “the magical way out of negativity” that we now call “ten positive things”:

- 1) I am so glad that I have reason.
- 2) I am so glad that I have perception.
- 3) I am so glad that I have memory.
- 4) I am so glad that I have intuition.

- 5) I am so glad that I have imagination.
- 6) I am so glad that I have the will to do things.
- 7) I am so glad that I can enjoy myself.
- 8) I am so glad that I have peace of mind.
- 9) I am so glad that I have time to relax about everything.
- 10) I am so glad that I am a successful reader, writer and partner.

Thank you, Thank you, Thank you for the perfect resolution.

- 1) I am so glad that money comes to me easily and frequently.
- 2) I am so glad that I have a lot of money. I am a money magnet.
- 3) I am so glad that I am a very wealthy and prosperous person.
- 4) I am so glad that I have been given vast sums of money throughout my life.
- 5) I am so glad that money is my friend.
- 6) I am so glad that I earn money easily and frequently.
- 7) I am so glad that I spend money in whatever I want, I give it away and save it.
- 8) I am so glad that money comes to me through the ways of established trade and commerce.
- 9) I am so glad that money comes to me in increasing amounts on a continuous basis.
- 10) I am so glad that money comes to me through multiple sources.

Thank you, Thank you, Thank you for the perfect resolution.

Everybody wants to be famous. It is understandable. I myself want to be famous. She is famous. So I know the feeling, the wonderful feeling of becoming famous because I feel it all the time, in my imagination. In fact every human being can imagine himself or herself as a famous person. We all have the necessity to be outstanding, to be successful, to be winners in whatever activity we are doing. She says this is such a sweet, gentle, cute feeling. It is also the driving force impelling us to continue doing beautiful performance. God is our Father, our Leader. When paying close attention to this feeling of wanting to be famous, she says that the reality is He is the One we want to impress. Deep inside, as spiritual beings, as angels of love, we know it is not necessary to be famous to have His Love. Nevertheless, our physical reality is a different thing. It is the "feeling good" caused by fame the one state that erases all pain, all difficulty, all obstacle. There is such a sense of glory in our mind that motivates us to try to do our best in anything, big or small, and it makes us feel good, of course. I think that, in spite of the fact that this has to do more with the material world, we are still quite conscious of the role we have in following our beloved Leader God. Right now I am asking myself if this feeling of being famous has something to do with the so-called "ego". Her opinion about it is that we should not be so tough on ourselves. It is normal to have gifts and show them proudly to the ones around us. It is normal to receive rewards and love and blessings from the ones appreciating our talents. It is normal to feel this feeling of being famous as long as we keep connected to our dear Father and our spiritual home that will always guide us in the right

direction. It is necessary to remember that, yes, we were created in the image of our Father and this is information enough to believe ourselves to be great and be capable of doing great things.

I know that it feels good to be certain that you can do anything you want. Like you are the mother or the father and you can rear your child in the most perfect way. You are capable of satisfying the baby's needs until he or she is a grown-up and even as an adult he or she will continue receiving the best example you gave them to be the most perfect parent. As a housewife, your experience covers a variety of methods, techniques and resources you have learned and applied successfully during a considerable period of time. There is also the work you do in your job. You also get experience and can perform your tasks more easily and automatically. You may also have talents for writing, singing, playing music, playing sports, and so on and so on. You may also have the resources to travel, to go to your favorite music concert, to participate in any event you like. You may be asking right now, but what has all this stuff this guy is discussing here to do with lost angels? Well, it is important not to become self-centered. We have to become Higher Self-centered. She says that in spite of the fact that we can be so successful and become experts in so many fields, we should not let pride take total control over our lives as humans. It is our nature as angels of love the characteristic connecting our soul to the Source, our dear Father God. Only those people who say they do not believe in Him can show signs of pollution of the heart and soul. They forget their primary condition as angels of God and concentrate on themselves as if they were the ones that physically reach all their goals and success. They become lost angels when

they “think” they can achieve “valuable” things without the support of a Higher Being. The only valuable thing one can always have in this life is Love and this is only felt in the heart and soul through our connection with God since we are born until we return completely to Him. Concentrate on love and everything will have meaning for you. Not concentrating on Love will deprive you of all meaning of your own existence and the world’s existence.

Sometimes this life feels like an action movie. We have roles and we have to “act” according to that role. But it is our mind the one that determines that. We can change our mind and we change our life. We do not have to be “flying” from one planet to the other. That is to say, we do not have to keep moving all the time to fulfill our present place. She says it is important to learn how to reach the shore of our agitated sea of feelings. We find a calm, peaceful place just to “exist” as we are, angels of love. I think that if only we could but stay connected to our purpose, which is happiness, then we would reach a higher state, a state in which our heart and soul would make everything easy and pleasant for us. We would tend to really “organize” our feelings and be guided toward more efficient and harmonious ways to live in this outer world. As she also said, it is essential to bring that harmony, that love, that security from the inner self to the surface. It would be so wonderful to spend MOST of our whole life doing what makes us feel joyous, what makes us feel free, what makes us feel ourselves. Sometimes we say, “oh gosh, I need time for my hobbies, for the things that make me feel good. But I have to keep working for me, for my parents, for my children, for my partner, for society. Well, I will take some of my free time to do what I love and then get back to work.” These types

of comments that I myself express make me want to run away and stay in my imperial world forever! She adds that we are not machines. We are to be doing what we are passionate about ALL the time. And if we could do this, if we could magically sprinkle this world with our imperial world dust, then we could always be at the right place at the right time.

There are times when someone gets in contact with you for reasons you may not understand at the beginning. It is quite possible that the other person does not understand the sudden interest in you either or is somehow confused about it. He or she may think it is romantic attraction, but it is not. If you let your positive, peaceful, wise, inner world controls you, it may occur that the both of you discover the reason for such a communication. She thinks it is very important to study the real motives for the contact because it could be that there is a common purpose, which, of course, is based on love and will be fulfilled if you only bring the positive side to the situation. As angels of love we are always looking for this innocent contact that will justify our existence in this outer world when giving the other person what he or she needs to complete his or her mission too. It happens that you expect a response from Divine Source to a call made and you are receiving this response through the communication with this person. She says we should feel grateful, happy, hopeful, connected with the positive outcome of the contact. This way both of us attract the blessings and manifestations of dreams in a faster and more harmonious way than if we become lost angels and give negative view to the consequences of the relationship. It is a matter of becoming more spiritual in this outer world and recognizing our true nature as brothers and

sisters. These are cases we will feel this contact as something uncomfortable if we do not let our higher self identify a not very clear attitude toward us and visualize it as the extraordinary answer to our daily prayers.

I consider myself a very shy person and I want to change that a little bit. Step by step I would like to become more aware of those “magic” moments when positivism is high in me, when I feel I can touch the stars. That is, to take advantage of that energy to build more self-confidence and participate in the beauty of being a more social person. She says there are moments when your higher self is telling you to trust what you cannot see with your physical eyes. And yes, I have felt those moments, I have felt how a mysterious energy seems to control me and make me feel happiness, joy, excitement, passion. This sensation does not last long and I know now that I should learn how to grow with this energy, how to go with the positive environment it creates within me. This will be clear indication that I am in the right path and am ready to reach my goal, which, in this case, would be become a more social and friendly human being. This is quite good, she finds it quite beneficial for my physical and mental health. However, she adds, in the spiritual realm I am already perfect. I have to remember I am an angel of love that may get lost sometimes because I need to find a place in this outer world to be comfortable with. Our Father God and my spiritual brothers and sisters continue to love me just the way I am because we are part of the heavenly family of love and understanding. We believe in each other and can communicate our essence through divine connection. The strength of this connection does not depend on how frequently we get into

contact with each other in this outer world. I can be shy and I find ways to communicate my true essence to you so that our spiritual worlds, the perfect ones, will be connected and will always be one with Divine Source.